The Steam Dredge, "Josephine," Nearly Half Way Across Already.

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possibly one exception.

GET A SEASIDE HOME WHILE IT IS

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CLARA BELLE.

Visit to Central Park When Ev. erybody is Out of Town.

A Pretty Girl Urges a Bashful Lover on to Declaration, or Keeps a Forward One from Proposing.

Roslins Girard and Her Visit to the Monmouth Park Bares-A Wine Dinner and Ratura Home by Steamer.

(Copyrighted 1890.) Special correspondence of the Gazette.

NEW YORK, Aug. 14, 1890. THIS is the senso



toff in the latest siyle of everything, followed of devouring eyes and a whisper of delight: Seel there goes an actives!! Occasionally, you mee, a well dressed, refined

while the elderly withen who week the shaded walks and restful schees of the park, are often positively repellant in their ugliness. Where are all the pretty girls and beautiful women that will be seen later in the season? one to the beach, to the mountain, to the farm, many, it may be, for the day only. These are our working contingent, who keep the innumerable wheels of industry in motion, and have no time to cultivate graces, while more favorel ones live the hours away in ease and pleasure, and cubance their natural charms by art and ease. The men are as ugly as the women, and the social philosopher sees a long line of hard tolling, poorly fed and housed ancestry which has brought these painful results. The reformers should see to it. Folks are not born right, and lovers of the beautiful are defrauded and abused

sympathy with it, albeit Phyllis has on a las year's Irock, worn and faded, and Strephon is in his shirt sleeves, with soil of last week's toi still darkening his finger nais. One touch of nature makes the whole world kin, you know, and the park is very a tractive, in its human aspects, even with "every ody out of town."

Whether a girl be rich or poor, bright or dull, shy hows the unwritten law forbidding her to say to her lover, "Will you marry me?" She is technically no breaker of that law, but very otten she violates its spirit. She resorts to trick and device to make a man utter the question; and, on the other hand, if she be a considerate, good-natured creature she will try to prevent it in a case wherein her answer must be no. I have been an eye-and-ear witness, within a week, to an illustration of both the things that I mean. My young friend Mary has been beset all summer by a fellow who, evidently, was deeply enamored of her, but whom she couldn't possibly love. He refused to understand her negative feeling, and quiet hints were lost on him. At length in the moonlight on the beach, he said to her in a lovesick way:

"I have something particular to tell but it is

"I have something particular to tell but it is rather a long story."

"Oh, take your own time," she replied.

"Thank you," and he settled nimself for a very exhaustive account of his passion.

"Take your own time, I said." the girl interropted; "don't take mine, for I've an engagement to keep," and away she went.

It was only the next a, that the same Mary was with another fellow, at a little hop, and this was the chap she wanted to marry. But he was bashful, and had been trying in vain for a week—as size well knew—to pluck up the courage to declare his loie. Well, they came to a crowded doorway and she had to relinquish his arm in order to get through.

popped the question.

How is it that, with a few brilliant excep

of the Spinia? Who was the Man with the IronMask? These questions are quite on a par so
far as their unanswerability goes.

Further. It is possible (though by no means
certain) that you have now and again met a
person who really doesn't sing. Cast your
memory back to the time when you said smilingly to him or her, "Will you sing something
now?" What did he or she reply? "I can only
sing in church"—that was it, wasn't it? Now,
in the n.me of all that's wonderful, what have
those church goers was possess that most sensitive of all gifts, a musical ear, done that they
should be torrared as they are? One Sunday
just spring I went over to Taimage's tervices.
The music there is exceptionally good; a splendid organ and a siver-toned ins rumen; in the
hands of a master mating a melody as unique as
it is becautiful. The closing bynn was given out
—Sullivan's beautiful "Onward Christian Soldiers"—and with the glorious burst of melody
one could almost hear the tramp of heaven-bound
marching feet. In following them i was soon
lost in a world far more beautiful than this, when
crange, crack, cringel cring, crank, crick! and
down i came from Olivanna to hades. To marching feet. In following them I was soon lost in a world far more beautiful than this, when crange, crack, cringel criag, crank, crick! and down I came from Olympus to hades. To the right, a voice like keys being turned in rusty locks; to the left, some one sang also two notes behind everyone, and one out of tune; in front (but turned toward me), a voice, whose melody was that of a comb and tissue paper, quavered forth a tune which I had never heard before. Behind me an ambitions female tried to lead everyone and sang lustily a semi-tone too high. When the first agony of the situation wore off, I found myself miserably wondering whether they of the Light Brigade could possibly have felt as uncomfortable as I did, and at the close of the hymn I sat down, feeling as if I had been scratching paving stones or dry sponges with my finger-mails for two or three weeks. Little do those who "only sing in church" know of what sins they are indirectly guilty!

both had return tickets and nothing else in their pockets, but the gorgeous crowd was sufficient, and as they quivered with excitement over the racing they gazed about with as proud an air as the richast woman to be seen. While one race was in progress, a sudden breeze lifted Rosina's little hat from her head, and in falling from the grandstand to the ground it struck lightly upon the shoulder of a nandsom's young man who was watching the battle of the horses through a pair of field giasses. He looked up and his eyes met the sparkling ones of Rosina, who was holding out her hand at him to indicate that the hat belonged to her. How it happens that the young man who rescued the pretty Rosina's hat was a very fashionable and proud young man of the clubs, and had her radiant face not attracted him a good deal he would have got her hat into her boasession in another way than by taking it to her himself. But being immediately put nuder a spell by her frank gaze, the elegant young man went to Rosina and handed to her the hat. He then lingered and spoke with the pretty creature, asking if she liked racing and, inally, if she liked champagne.

A wine dinner ensued in the race course restaurant, and the two girls did nothing which the richest belles from Murray Hill might not have done without scandal.

But this is a sentimental bit of a story, and here is the reason why the champagne which Rosina drank had a more bitter flavor than she would have found in the cheapest beer quaffed with an eligible sweatheart. The fashionable youth was talkative and he confessed to Rosina that he was to be married within a very fow Whether a girl be rich or poor, bright or dull,

arm in order to get through.

'After you,' he murmured, as he dropped politely behind her.
"Are you?" she said, looking back into his face with the archest possible glance.
And before the ensuing waltz was done he had

How is it that, with a few brilliant exceptions, those girls who really can do anything for the entertainment of their friends are so full of excuses and reasons why they can't and shouldn't, while those who can't do anything are so ready, so fatally willing to do it? What logical reasons can be brought forward as to why it should almost require a surgical operation to get a girl with a good voice to open her mouth, while it is almost equally difficult to get those who can't sing at all to refrain from setting one's teeth on edge? What is the entire history of the opinin? Who was the Man with the Iron. Mask: These questions are quite on a par so far as their unanswerability goes.

a card attached to this modest onering a card attached to this modest onering scribed, Rosina Girard. The bride could not recall any triend of that name, and when she attracted the groom's attention to the posies he declared that he knew no Miss Girard, though he flushed a bit as he made the statement.

CLARA BELLE. The New Discovery, You have heard your friends and neighbor talkin; about it. You may yourself be one of the many who know from personal experient just how good a thing it is., If you have everyed it. you are one of its stanneh friends, because the wonderful thin a stanneh friends, because the wonderful thin. tried it, you are one of its stanisch friends, because the wonderful thing about it is, that when once given a trial. Dr. Ring s New Discovery ever after holds a place in the house. If you have never used it and should be afflicted with a cough, cold or any Throat, Lung or Chest from the source a bottle at once and give it a fair trial. It is guaranteed every time, or money refunded. Trial bottles free at N. E. Grammer's drug store.

> For \$10 the Daily GARETTE will be sent on year, and also a copy of the original Webster's unabridged dictionary, 1381 pages, express charges prepaid to express office nearest th

youth was talkative and he confessed to Rosin that he was to be married within a very fer days. She looked at his handsome face an

sighed. Such as he was not for her. He was gentle, refined and generous, and she a valga-thing that took his faucy for a mement. I think

"Perhaps I might be permitted to call on

you? said the young man.
Rosina looked at him a moment, and then said:
"No. I would prefer to have you say good-

"No. I would prefer to have you say good-bye to me here. I have had a very pleasant day, and I don't want to spoil the memory of it. Let us both remember it with a little better feeling than—than most such occasions leave behind. Good-night."

The fashiomable young man was out in the street alone. He may have been angry at he w lked away. Of this I am not sure. On the appointed day he was married. It was a fash-ionable wedding, and the papers gave all the details of it, dwelling much upon the unusual loveliness of the bride. Of course there were numerous presents of great value. One of the oddest remembrances received by the bride was

WASHINGTON STORIES.

Fresh Gossip About the Girls and Beaux of Our National Capital.

lars-The Meanest Man-

WASHINGTON, Aug. 14 .- The downfall of the wicked noverist, Tolstoi, has created surprise and dismay among many of the ladies of Washington society. For the past three years some f them have been preaching him as the greates novelist, and I heard a senator's wife the other day say that she was going to take all of Tol. them in the French, as the French translations gave more fully the fine distinctions and the pegave more fully the fine distinctions and the pe-culiar beauties of the Russian novelist. They upheld him as the aposite of realism, and are disgusted in seeing their ideal shattered as the purveyor of dirt. The keeping of the Kreutzer Sonato out of the mails has created a great de-mand for the book, and at least 10,000 copies have been sold here. It is the same with the other prohibited books, and not a few of our most noted girls are reading them on the siy. The daughter of one of the most goody good and Pu-risanical Puritan senators has made a neat cover of veilom which just fits over the flaming title page of the questionable novels, and she has printed in red ink on the back of this the fictions titles of other works. I happened to pass cious titles of other works. I happened to pass her in the capitol the other day and I afterwards took a seat behind her in the reserved gallery of the senate. As I passed she had this book under her arm and I noted that it was labeled "Daniel Deronda, by George Eliot." As I looked over her shoulder in the senate at her father below us yer caught another title on the head of the page, and this title was "The Devil's Daughter." and when I remembered the loud picture which has been put on the outside of this novel and the social slush which is packed within it, I did not wonder that she preferred to change the cover. I have made some inquiry as to this matter since then and I find that there are ten girls here, at least, who are playing this game on their unsuspecting parents. Each has her favorite title and the books are so carefully covered that they look as though their covers were made for them. ous titles of other works. I happened to thing that took his faucy for a mement. I think Rosina suffered a little over her champagne. For about the first time she thought of the attractions of another life, of the life that the bride of her companion was to kaow.

"That bunch of daisies at your neck reminds me of Lillian," said the young man across his glass. "Lillian is my fiances, you know. She has very simple tastes. Wears daisies in preference to any other flower."

The day went by and the youth was charmed. Rosina was Jennier, quiet and tantalizing. They returned by steamer to town, and it was all very sentimental and interesting Later they stood together at Rosina's door. It was on an aronne where the elevated road runs by the bed-room windows, but the house had a respectable look, though the respectability of it seemed perfunctory.

I have just gotten the following letter in regard to Mrs. Cleveland's autograph.

PHILADELPHIA, July, 1890.

My Dear Miss Grundy, Jr.

In your jetter of Washington Gossip of a week or so ago you mention an efter made by a gentleman of \$500 for the autograph of Mrs. Cleveland. I have a letter from this lady addressed to me August 12, 1896, containing eighty words besides the envelope. I received it in reply to a little gift which I sent to her on the return of her birthday of that year, together with one sent to Miss Mollie Vilas at the same time. This I offer for sale to the nighest bidder. If the person to whom you refer in your letter has not been gratified by a purchase I would be pleased to correspond with him. Could you send me his address or any other you may have a knowledge of. If successful you shall be remembered by yours truly, Mrs. M. R. Lawane Cr.

I am sorry to tell Mrs. Lawence that the \$500 gentleman has left Washington and that I don't the regire \$5.50. gentleman has left Washington and that I do not know of anyone who is willing to give \$5.25 a word for any of Mrs. Cleveland's autograph

a word for any of Mrs. Cleveland's autograph letters.

I saw a private letter yesterday from Mrs. Senator Stanford. She and the senator have spent considerable time in Europe this summer in studying up matters in connection with their new university. They have found some improvements in the lavartory system, and in the sleeping arrangements of girls in European colleges which is an improvement on the plans made for them here, and they have just cabled directions to Ca ifornia to have the work stopped on the college there until these new plans arrive. At present twenty-six masons and stonecutters are thrown out of work by the stopping of the building and they can do nothing until they have the new plans. There are in all about one thousand men working on this Palo Alto miversity and the stonecutters number two hundred. The clear condition of Senator Stanford's mind is evidenced by his work upon it. His head is as clear as a bell and the statements that he has pareais comes from his weak and e. A number of years ago in getting off a horse he stepped on a stone and broke his ankle. The bones have joined together again, but his left ankle is still weak. It pains him greatly when he overwalks and after walking a mile or two his ankle will swell up as hig as the call of an ordinary man's leg. When he sits still for any length of time his foot goes

he wanted very much to keep awake his eyes would spring together like a rat trap when the cheese within it was bitten. If he wanted to go to the north his limbs would pull him off to the south, and the result was that, in order to do anything that was necessary to be done, he had to desire to do the opposite thing to be able to do the necessary one. The truth is, Senstor Stanford is as healthy a millionaire as there is in the country. He is perhaps a little heavy, and he might reduce his abdomen with comfort, but he has had nothing to do with the doctors and prefers to doctor himself. He does not believe in paying \$30 or \$3 for a guess as to his condition, and he believes in travel as a health preserver.

The department clerks are many of them away on leave. Every clerk who works for the government heathe right to one month's vacation during the year, and her salary goes on all the same. Many of the department girls save up during the whole year in order to cut a swell during this month. They go to the seashore with a good wardrobe, register themselves from Washington, and have a time that is giddy and gay. I know of one very pretty maiden who will spend her vacation at Long Branch and Cape May. She is the daughter of one of the most prominent governors of the country a couple of decades ago, but her father unfortunately died poor, and left her with very fat tastes and a very lean pocketbook. She expects to make a catch this season, and she has a wardrobe which she bought on installments. Think of wearing a dress before it is peff for, and of paying so much per month after it is worn out. Well, that is what this young lady is doing, and inamuch as she is beautiful and accomplished, I will not be surprised if she drops her clerical work after this season and takes the place of a Madam Midas, whose check is good with Worth.

Madam Midas, whose check is good with Worth.

The Koreans and their ladies have returned from Berkley Spring and they are again at the legation building on Iowa Circle. They are discussing the question as to whether they ought to put on mourning for the queen dowager, who has recently died in Korea, but have practically decided that it is an impossibility. This queen dowager of Korea was not the mother of the king, but she was the wife of one of the predecessors of the man who now reigns over Korea. She had the selecting of the king and she picked out this young fellow when he was a boy. During the present reign she has occupied a palace within the same walls as that of the king and her palace has been very near the king and her palace has been v over seventy years and she now dies at the age of eighty-three. She was probably the most venerated and most loved woman of Korea, and of eighty-three. One was picked, and I have just received a letter from Gen. Dye, who went out there to re-forganize the Korean army, describing the excitement that prevails as to her decease. For the past thre weeks the doleful blast of the Korean trumpets have been sounded around the palace in anticipation of the and event that has since come to pass. The streets are now filling with anourners and the whole nation will go into sackcloth. On the day after her death her body was put into the coffin and there is a fixed ceremony for this event. The body of a common woman goes into the coffin three days after she dies, that of royalty five days after, and of one of the imperial family on the seventh day after death. The body of the queen dowager will not be interred, I understand, until five months from now, and in the meantime business is suspended terred, I understand, until nee montas from now, and in the meantime business is suspended and the 12,000,000 people in Korea are supposed to be weeping. If the old rule prevails every man in the country will put on a hat as big as an umbrella; will hide his face behind a fan and will dress in yellow sackcloth.

Col Dinsmore, our former minister to Korea, is now on his way home and he is expected at Washington shortly. He is one of the brightest young men who has ever had a place in diplomatic service, and he will probably be given another mission as soon as the Democrats come into yower. He was appointed to Korea at the instance of Attoney-General Garland, and he is one of the closest friends of the king of Korea. Judge Denny, who has for years been the adviser of the king of Korea at a salary of \$12,000 a year, is also coming back to America, and we have had diplomats by the dozen in Washington during the last two weeks. Consul General Bonham, who has represented this country at Culcuita for the past four years, has been spending some time here with his wife and daughter, and he will shortly go on to Salem, Ore., where he lives. He was, I am told, very popular in Calcutta, and he entertained very nicely there. His daughter is quite an accomplished young lady, and she blossomed from girlhood into womanhood during her stay in India. I understand that ex-Minister Strans of Turkey will spend part of the next season in

one side of you and a senator's wife on the other. In such cases yon have to be careful what you say for there is certain to be someone in the car who knows every one you are talking about, and strangers often make fools of themselves by their remarks. You cannot talk about public men for their secretaries may be sitting beside you, and the public men themselves may be sitting in the other side of the car if you do not know them. The diplomats are occasionally seen in the cars, and in riding to the White House the other day I saw one of them do a very mean thing. The car was passing the National hotel, and the rain was pouring down with all summer strength. The car was rus full, and this diplomat had his seat at the end of the car, Just diplomat had his seat at the end of the car. Just at this point a lady stopped it. She was well dressed and she had dlamonds in her ears. She jumped on the steps of the car, put down her umbrella and started to enter, when this diplomat put his arm across the door and said. "Do you not see, madam, that thees car is full. You cannot get in, madam, it ees against the rale," and he then yelled to the deiver. "Drivair, why do you stop thees car? You know it ees full." By this time the lady was so frightened that she jumped off the car and went back to the pavement before there was a chance for the other men in the car to offer her a seat. This foreigner has been in Washington but a short time and he did not know the rules of the car lines. He was looked upon as a boor, and diplomat had his seat at the end of the car, Just car lines. He was looked upon as a boor, and the story tacked to his name is now going the

One of the meanest men in Washington is worth all the way from \$200,000 to \$5.0,000, and I see him adding to his pile every day in one of these red five-cent Washington herdics, which goes past his \$50,000 residence and on to the capitol. This man invariably takes a seat near the fare box, buys a package of tickets of six for a quarter, and when anyone cases him up five The Washington climate is changing and it is

The Washington climate is changing and it is now the most healthy city in the country. The filling up of the Potomac flats has gone on until there is now a great island covered with grass lying between Washington and Virginia. This will eventually be laid out as a park, and it will contain some of the most beautiful drives of the United States. The trees have made a difference in the air here. We have a parking commission which attends to them, and congress appropriates so much every year for tree planting. The result is that there are a hundred thousand shade trees running along each side of the many miles of atcets which make up the national capital, and you can walk for miles during a hot day and not get out of the shade. The purks are now well kept, and every six or eight squares you come to a government reservation which is carefully cared for by Uncle Sam, and in which new flowers are planted from mouth to month throughout the summer so that they are always in bloom. The houses of the capital are constantly improving You can't get a decent house in a fashionable quarter inside the boundary now for less than \$12,000, and it used to be that you could get the same thing for \$5000, I know of a dozen houses which are offered for sale at from \$55,000 to \$100,000 each, and there are at least the modered \$50,000 houses within a mile of the White House.

are at least one hundred \$30,000 houses within a mile of the White House.

Rents have gone away up out of sight, and there are, I venture, a thousand houses now empty and ready for the occupants of the next season. There is another thousand which are idle while their owners are off at the seashore, and there are hundreds of people here who pay a thousand dollars and upwards per year for houses in which they live only six months. While they are away they have to pay to have their houses taken care of, and there are men here who make a business of taking care of houses. They send men to sleep in them, to see that the dogs and cats are fed regularly, have them aired daily and see that they are well gnarded at night. This is a necessity in Washington for we have a set of junk thieves here who get into vacant houses, cut the linings out of the bath tubs, steal the chandeliers, saw out the water pipes for the old lead and carry away avery thing they can get their hands on. W. E. Curtis of the Fan-American congress had his vacant house entered some months ago, and these thieves, though there was not a bit of the set house there was not a bit of the set house there was not a bit of these thieves, though there was not a bit of the set house there was not a bit of the set.

A Spring Medicine

FOR TIRED MAN AND WOMAN.

A prominent railroad superintendent at Savannah, suffering with Maleris, Dyapep-sia, and Rheumatism says: "After taking P. P. P. he never felt so well in his life, and feels as if he could live forever, if he could always get P. P. P." If you are tired out from over-vork and

If you are feeling badly in the spring and out of sorts, take

If your digestive organs need toning up,

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If you suffer with nervous prostration, nerves unstrung and a general let down of the system, take

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For Blood Poison, Rheumatism, Scrof-ula, Old Sores, Malaria, Chronic Female Complaints, take

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The best blood purifier in the world. LIPPMAN BROS., Wholesale Druggists, Eole Proprietors,
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THE OLD DOCTOR'S Cotton Root Fills Always Reliable and perfectly Safe. The same as used by thousands of women all over the limited States, in the Old Doctor's private mail instead to the same and not a single test result.

house will rent for unfurnished, and the most ordinary house will bring \$150 a month if there are a lot of old dingy chairs and tables and a bed or two within it. There are women here who make lots of money in renting out furnished houses, and there used to be a large number who did well in renting rooms to congressmen. The big flats which have been built in Washington during the past year or so have reduced the profits of room renting and the bearding house women are complaining. It used to be that two rooms brought \$100, but for \$150 you can now get a cheap flat, and for \$150 you can now get a cheap flat, and for \$150 you get very fair quarters at the Shoreham, to which, by the way, the vice-president is now putting an addition. This does not include, however, what you eat and drink. From this you will see that living grows higher and higher here year after year. The shoddy aristocrate who make fortunes in other parts of the country come hare to spend it. They give costly dinners, and we poor people, in trying to equal them spend, I am ashamed to say, more than our income.